

**Exhaustive.**

**Exhaustive.**  
[From Harper's Bazar.]

Young Writer—Have you read my article in the current number of the *Every Other Monthly Review*, Miss Penelope?

Miss Penelope—No; that pleasure is still in store for me. I heard papa say, though, that he had read it.

Young Writer—Did he not think that I treated my subject in a very exhaustive manner?

Miss Penelope—Yes, I believe he did say something about that.

**BUSINESS NOTICES.**

**ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM** is compounded of the best concentrated extracts of bark, roots and gums in the world. It is a safe and reliable medicine, pleasant to the taste, and cures coughs, colds, asthma and croup. Price 35 and 75 cents. Trial free.



**GREAT FLOWER SHOW.**  
A. LE MOULIN'S  
EXTENDED TO SUNDAY, NOV. 6.  
Admission to all, 50c.; children 25c.  
AJEEB—The Mystifying Chess Automaton.

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**DOCK STADER'S**  
**Mrs. Blotter**  
IN "MILLIE DE BRASS EAR."

**CURLY BELLWOS DOCKSTADTER.**  
OVER 1000 LAUGHS A WEEK.  
NEW JOKES, MALLARD, DANCER.  
Evenings, 8.30. Saturday Matinee, 2.30.

**H.R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE**  
108, 8D AVE. AND 31ST ST.  
CURLY BELLWOS DOCKSTADTER.  
MATINEES TO-MORROW.  
**James A. Herne's Hearts of Oak.**  
RECEIVED WITH CHEERS AND APPLAUSE.  
Nov. 7-THIRTEEN STREETS OF NEW YORK.  
**HARRIS AND HARRIS.**  
M. W. HARRIS AND EDWARD HARRIS AND  
EDWARD HARRIS AND  
**THE LEATHER PATCH.**  
An Artistic Production and a Brilliant Success.  
DAYS, 8.30 AND 10.30. SATURDAY, 2.30 AND 8.30.  
WEDNESDAY, 8.30. THURSDAY, 8.30.  
Next Week—CORDELLA'S ASPIRATIONS.

**STAR THEATRE**  
Last night's performance  
Broadway and 14th st.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.  
To-night, also Saturday night and  
Saturday matinee.  
**THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH**  
and the favorite comedy.  
**LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.**  
Thursday and Friday nights.  
**THE RIVALS.**

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**CITAR THEATRE.**

Monday, Nov. 7.  
MR. HENRY IRVING,  
MISS ELLEN TERRY  
and the LYCEUM COMPANY in  
"FAUST."

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. HILL, Manager.  
SIXTH WEEK. ENORMOUS SUCCESS.  
The Comedies  
ROBSON AND CRANE,  
in Brumson Howard's Great Comedy,  
THE HENNIETTA.

60th Performance, Monday, November 14. 8.15 o'clock.  
 Theatrical Society. Second week of season in the  
 EVENINGS AT 8.15. SATURDAY MATINEES AT  
 Carriages at 10.45.

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**14** TH STREET THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE.  
 Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.  
 Second week of  
**GEO. N. KNIGHT,**  
 in Bronson Howard's and David Belasco's new play,  
**"THE ADOLPHES."**  
 A great stage portraiture. A panorama of home love  
 Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 30c., 50c., 75c., \$1 and \$1.50.

**G** **RAND OPERA-HOUSE.**  
Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, \$5.  
Wed. | **A BUNCH OF KEYS.** | Sat.  
Mat. | | Mat.  
Next week - **ANNIE PIXLEY.**  
Next Sunday - Prof. CROMWELL'S Burlesque Troupe.

**A**CADAMY OF MUSIC.  
The production of the melodrama will  
begin at 8 o'clock.  
Evenings at 7.  
**Mattinee Sat. at 2.**

**DARK SECRET.**  
A new drama.  
Costs, 75c., \$1; family circle, 50c.

**C**ASINO, BROADWAY AND 9TH ST.  
Evenings at 8. Mattinee Saturday at 2.  
The story of the life of  
**THE MARQUIS**  
Received with raves of laughter.

Admission—  
50 cents.

**W-**LACK'S  
ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY,  
Characters by M. G. Cohan, J. W. Robinson, Jr.,  
D. W. Brown, E. F. Gordon, H. W. Robinson,  
J. D. Adams, J. L. Sullivan, J. W. Cohan, Jr.,  
Miss Rose Cushman, Miss Pencil and Miss  
Abbey. At 8 o'clock.  
Box Office, 10c. to \$2.50.

**F**LOU OPERA-HOUSE.—BURLESQUE.  
Rice & Dixon's Sumptuous Production,  
Produced by J. W. Cohan, Jr.,  
**COMPANY**  
with its gorgeous attractions.  
At 8 o'clock.

**S**EASTON, Eve's at 8 (sharp). Mat's. Wed & Sat. at 2.

**BUNNELL'S OLD LONDON MUSEUM,**  
728 Broadway 7.30. 25c. Admission; Children, 10c.  
**BURMESE HAIRY MASCOTS. GALATEA.**  
Entertainments from noon till 10 P. M.

**C HICKERING HALL.** LAST TWO TUA CONCERTS  
FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 4 AT 8.  
SATURDAY NOV. 5 MATINEE AT 2.  
Admission, \$1. All seats \$1.50.

**L'OEUVRE THEATRE.-4TH AVE. AND 33D ST.**  
Every evening at 8.15. SATURDAY MATINEE  
**THE WIFE**. And First Appearance **THE WIFE**  
of **THE WIFE**. New Stock Company. **THE WIFE**

**POOLE'S THEATRE.** 8th st. near 6th ave.  
10c. 50c. 75c. Matinees, Monday, Wed.,  
and Sat. 2c. 10c. 50c. 75c.

WALLACE'S GREAT HUMANITARIAN JOURNAL,  
IN HIS POWER,  
with original scenery and effects.

<b>TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.</b> Matinees Tuesday and Friday. <b>TONY PASTOR HOME.</b> <b>LITTLE TICH, JOHN T. KELLY</b> and a full grand company.	<b>GOOD RESERVE</b>  <b>SEATS,</b>  <b>25 CENTS.</b>
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mistakes," Grace said, her eyes on the faded blue hills.

"It is hard to look the truth in the face," rejoined Ross, "but I can do it, knowing that, after all, you were the true, pure woman I had thought you to be. I believe the hardest blow of all was to think that you were false, and that my dream of true womanhood was, after all, only a dream. How can I go back to my wife, knowing what I do now, and live my life out with her? Pity me! Pity me! But I shall hate her!"

"Be brave!" she said. "After the cross-bearing, cometh rest. We all have crosses to bear. Some have heavier ones than others, but I think those who bear the heaviest burdens will have the sweetest rest when rest cometh."

"I will be brave—for your sake, for the sake of what might have been!" he said. "I must go. Good-bye. God have you in his keeping."

He held her hand in his a moment, then, with a last look at her, he turned and went.

"What is the matter with you?" Isabel asked, as they sat together that evening in the garden. "You are not yourself to-night. You shine with silver radiance, and you have hardly spoken since you came back."

"I have been thinking," he answered.

"About the secret of the opal? I have solved the secret of the opal. Do you comprehend it?"

A gasping cry came to the woman's lips. How he must hate her! And she had done it because she loved him. In spite of all her efforts to keep him from knowing the secret of the opal.

"Never mention it to me," he said. "What has been done cannot be undone and is better left to silence and the past. Your own conscience must tell you that, and no words of reproach are needed from me. Between us this subject need never be spoken of again. Let life go on as best it can. It doesn't matter much now. It will be a dreary thing to me, but I must mention it no more. After that, but she knew he had not forgotten. She could tell that by his face.

Years have gone by, and these three lives go on each holds its regrets and its remorseful memories. Life is not what it ought to be to them. Ross Graham and Grace Berlian think of what was and what might have been, and sigh for something which they never had. They never will meet in other lands than these. Isabel thinks of what she played to win, and knows that she won and lost.